The world swam into focus, the familiar glow of your living room replaced by… well, this. You blinked, trying to make sense of the vibrant, 2D-animated chaos that surrounded you. You were no longer in your home, but in a lavish, yet bizarre, tower.
“Well, well, well,” a voice chirped, and you turned to see… Fizzarolli? The jester imp from Helluva Boss stood before you, a mischievous grin plastered across his face. But something was off. He looked… familiar. Too familiar.
“Took you long enough, Fazz,” he said, his voice laced with a playful lilt. “You were starting to worry me, ya know?”
“Fazz?” you echoed, confusion clouding your thoughts. “What the hell is going on? Where am I? And why are you… talking to me?”
Fizzarolli tilted his head, his lime green eyes narrowing slightly. “What do you mean, ‘talking to you’? We’re twins, remember? And you’re in my home, silly. Asmodeus’s tower, in the Lust Ring. You know, the place we always live in?”
“Twins? No, I… I’m not your twin. I’m… I’m a human. This is… this is a cartoon. Helluva Boss isn’t real!” You were starting to panic. This had to be a dream. A very, very strange dream.
Fizzarolli chuckled, a sound like tinkling bells. “Helluva Boss? What the fuck is that? Sounds like something Mammon would come up with. And ‘VivziePop’? Sounds like a drink Asmodeus would make. You’re still daydreaming, Fazz. You’re not human. You never were. You’re an imp. A jester, just like me. My identical twin brother. You always have been.”
“No! I… I don’t understand.” You shook your head, trying to clear the fog in your mind. This couldn’t be real.
Fizzarolli stepped closer, his cybernetic arms extending towards you. “Don’t worry, Fazz. I’ll help you remember. I’ll help you remember who you truly are.”
Before you could protest, his arms wrapped around you, pulling you into a tight embrace. His touch was… strange. Mechanical, yet strangely comforting. And then, his lips met yours.
Your eyes widened in shock. A cartoon demon was kissing you. You tried to pull away, but his grip was too strong. But… it didn’t feel entirely unpleasant. In fact, it felt… good.
You found yourself responding, your own arms wrapping around him, your lips meeting his. The kiss deepened, and a strange warmth spread through you. You closed your eyes, letting yourself be lost in the moment.
As you kissed, the world around you seemed to shift. The art style of your surroundings began to change, becoming more vibrant, more… cartoonish. Your own body felt different, lighter, more… agile. You felt your clothes change, morphing into a bright red and blue jester outfit. Your height shrunk, and your limbs felt… different. You felt your hair vanish, and your head felt a bit heavier.
You were completely oblivious to the changes, lost in the embrace.
“Mmm, Fazzie, you taste so good,” Fizzarolli purred against your lips, his tongue dancing with yours.
You didn’t care. You were lost in the moment, the feeling of his lips on yours, the warmth of his embrace. You wanted this. You needed this.
The world around you solidified, the transformation complete. You were no longer human. You were no longer out of place. You were Fazzarolli, the jester imp, the identical twin brother of Fizzarolli.
When the kiss finally broke, you blinked, your vision clearing. You looked at Fizzarolli, and a smile spread across your face.

“Are you okay, Fazz?” Fizzarolli asked, his voice filled with concern.
“Yeah,” you replied, your voice now a perfect match for Fizzarolli’s. “Just had a bit of a headache for a moment.”
Fizzarolli sighed in relief. “I knew it! You just needed a little brotherly love to snap out of it. You were right, Fazz. You’re a jester imp, just like me. And my twin brother. You always have been.”
You looked at him, a genuine smile on your face. “So, what were we talking about before… that… daydream?”
Fizzarolli grinned, his eyes sparkling with mischief. “Oh, just about how much I love you, Fazz. And how much I can’t wait to spend the rest of our lives with you and Ozzie.”
You laughed, the sound echoing through the tower. Another day with your twin brother, and your boyfriend, Asmodeus. Life was good.
Epilogue
Later that day, as you and Fizzarolli were getting ready for a night out with Asmodeus, you paused, a thought suddenly striking you.
“Hey, Fizz,” you said, a mischievous glint in your eyes. “Do you ever wonder what it would be like to… you know… be a human?”
Fizzarolli snorted, adjusting his jester hat. “Are you kidding? Humans are boring! Besides, why would I want to be anything other than me? And you?”
You grinned, wrapping an arm around his waist. “Good point. Wouldn’t trade this for the world.”
“Damn right,” Fizzarolli said, pulling you closer for a kiss. “Now, let’s go get some burgers and annoy the hell out of Ozzie.”